

# The Cullies Invitation ;

O R, A  
Word of Comfort to the Merry Mob:  
O R,  
Female Fraternity belonging to the Nocturnal Hop?

Tune of, *The Hop Mineva.*

Enter'd according to Order.



O You merry, merry Souls,  
*Christmas* is a coming,  
We shall have flowing Bowls;  
Dancing, Piping, Drumming;  
Delicate Minced-Pyes  
to feast e'ry Virgin;  
Capon and Goose likewise;  
Brawn, and a Dish of Sturgeon?

Then for your *Christmas*-Box,  
Sweet Plum-cakes and Money;  
Kisses Holland-Smocks;  
I for the *Christmas* Honey,  
where we will Ball,  
Coupling short and tall,  
*Kate, Dick, Ralph* and *Molly*.

To the Hop we'll go,  
where we'll Gigg and Capour,  
Cuckolds all a row:  
Will shall pay the Scraper;  
*Tom* must Dance with *Sue*,  
keeping time with kisses,  
We'll have a jovial Crew  
of sweet smirking Misses.

*Christmas* when come and gone,  
then we hope for *Easter*:  
*Bridget* kisses *John*  
for a merry Teaster;  
Treating must not fail,  
for he often try'd her,  
Cakes and Bottle-Ale,  
Sugar, Sack, and Cyder.

O the merry, merry Hop,  
crowns the Girls with Pleasure;  
Young Men minds their Stops;  
trade for hidden Treasure,  
Gigs and rounddelays,  
tripping altogether;  
Spends the Holidays  
like Birds of a Feather.

*Jenkins* Hop we know,  
has the finest Dances;  
*Leveridge's* Hop also,  
is as full of Fancies;  
There do they Hop about,  
Jigging and cutting Capers,  
Bobbing in an out,  
after the *Car-gut Scrapers*?

O you merry, merry Rogues,  
*Wissunside's* a coming,  
For the young Men they  
will surely kiss the Women;  
I for a Cake or a Bun,  
a Hobby-horse or a Gelding;  
I for a little more fun,  
in kissing of the Women.

There is your dainty Does,  
with their rising Bubbies;  
Eyes as Black as Sloes,  
Lips as Red as Rubies:  
*Robin* chuses *Kate*,  
*Simon* bucksom *Mary*,  
Every one his Mate,  
dancing of Hey-down-derry!

With the Cushing Dance  
there is kissing, billing,  
Every youthful Glance  
shows the Damsels willing:  
*Roger* tickles *Sue*,  
both with a Pipe and Taber;  
*Robin* bobtails *Pene*,  
verily his Neighbour.

When the Hop breaks up,  
*Betty, Bridget, Robin*,  
Thro' the Streets they Troop  
altogether mobbing,  
Both with Sparks and Clowns;  
nor as if they fainted;  
Some in ragged Gowns,  
others Patch'd and Painted.